Vaora

by ComT One

Vaora is a very strong and resilient woman who achieves great feats.

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Episode 1

She arrives on the planet Aeur. "Welcome Home" they each told her. They watched the whole thing yet they could only cheer her on from afar. She made the right choices.

A tear exits her eye and falls to her lip. She wipes it off with her sleeve.

She was finally home.

A flashback. She remembers the gravel pit. They gave her a crossbow, three knives. She had to... those men... they weren't men... they were animals.

His thoughts, how did they reach her? He didn't want to take the credit... after all it was the thoughts that rescued her. She knew him though, not them. How did his thoughts know what to send her, when to pick her up?

Thought message: "I'm here"

ComT replied "Are we really going to create a family? Would you like this as much as I would?"

A tear of joy and vulnerability never felt: "Yes!"

"Planet Aeur is not like there, Aeur has evolved. We all have learned to care... it was that or perish."

She could finally rest. They gave her a meal and bedding.

She slept and slept. It was healing. For many days she would sleep. She would wake up, eat, wash, then go to sleep again.

Thought message from ComT: "Please, let us hold hands for hours at a time. Please hold my hand tightly."

Finally they were near... finally they were together.

She remembers the gravel pit: survival by any means possible. There were a lot of them, the animals got thrown in to survive, to live, yet they were just that: animals and Vaora had to find a way to survive. Luckily, she escaped. It was a wretched way to live. The indescribable wrongs that occur there. It is not worth mentioning, it is not worth describing further.

They called her an animal, yet she wasn't one. They called ComT an animal, yet he wasn't one.

She remembers when he first heard her. The gravel pit with all those animals. She screamed out though she didn't know anyone was near. "Help me!" ComT heard her.

She remembers their conversation when she knew he was right for her. It was his honesty, his vulnerability. Vaora said "Let's get honest ComT. What about your travels to the Pressitro Coverino Wilderness? I know what they do there." "Yes" he answered "I went there, yet it wasn't unholy. It was, believe it or not, to try to find you." "Okay" she replied "I understand that, yet the Ograhep Wilderness is an unholy place where animals are running wild." "I was looking for you... I just didn't know it." She replied: "You still go there." "Yes I am lonely, I still am learning to control my animal instincts, my primal self. We all have animal instincts, that is a part of our primal self. Essentially we are mammals, animals, yet we have a mechanism that the Omnipotent gifted us with. It is the choice to choose morality, between being a person or animal... ACTIONS speak louder than words... we could all be forgiven... the Almighty is loving and forgiving. If I had you, you'd be all I need, all I want, all I would like, I would be satisfied, don't you understand!? Where does a human go!? Besides, I am capable of separation. I imagine one, holy, and sanctified committed relationship when I have been at the Ograhep Wilderness. That is not me. It is out of need. I don't want to go there anymore! If I had you! Only you it would be!" That satisfied her, he was being honest.

She asked: "They had asked about the Bistwelv-AFey... What did you do!?" "This was above the Planet Krito's laws. It was sanctioned by an initiative truth sequence of the Highest Planet Aeur Hierarchy. "I had to. It was a personal quest and I take responsibility, yet from my wandering, the light of truth prevailed. It was beyond what it appeared to be. It was a matter of time, and because of this quest... souls were freed. I stand by my actions, they were necessary. When the clouds were low, I couldn't see. Thus, then it was engraved, the path I shall take to shine forth."

Vaora was satisfied with his answer. She understood. It made sense.

ComT asked "Forgive me if that had affected you. It was my intention to tread lightly. Forgive me, please please, I ask of you".

"I forgive you, yet I don't need to. I'm glad that you are who you are and I'm glad you've done what you've done."

Thought message from ComT: "Please lay with me, please lay your head on my arm. I love you."

Episode 2

They, ComT and Vaora, were finally together. Though it's been much of a journey for both of them, their work is only starting, as rescuers. Vaora is an expert of the gravel pits, and ComT had connection with many spirits inside the Netherworld. They would form as a team, and as a couple, would rescue others in similar positions that they were in.

It was a battle beyond the physical realm, and inside the physical realm. The real work was diving into the minds and making sure that rescues were truly wished for. When people went to the gravel pit, some people were satisfied being in the gravel pit, though many did not understand that a better existence could exist. They came together and discussed how to achieve ethical rescuing. A certain legitimacy is necessary to delve into these realms and ComT had a connection with the Mind, Sight, Touch Agency (MSTA)... just the type of people who had access to resources they would be working with. ComT made contact and the Mind, Sight, Touch Agency would sponsor his and Vaora's initiative. The weaponry would be different than typical knives, guns, vests, and bombs. This was a new field. Vaora started learning how to program code. They would have to make contact with each target and make sure their truest desire would be exiting the gravel pits. Some of the weaponry would be mind-link communication devices, time-freeze-shock-wave blasters, and magnetic nano-lens cameras. They would be given the weapons, Mind, Sight, Touch Agency Identifications Cards, and Uniforms to establish their legitimacy, as well as access to highly advanced satellite resources.

Vaora tapped into her programming:

```
Let Rescue = (AlphaBot) => {

 MindLink = "Connecting to the MindLink Private Communication Channel. ";

 VisualLink = "Connecting to the VisualLink Private Communication Channel. ";

 TouchLink = "Connecting to the Touch and Mind Effect Sensors. ";

 FreezeTime = "Initiate Time Freeze and Distraction Mode To Monitors. ";

console.log(AlphaBot);

console.log(MindLink + VisualLink + TouchLink + FreezeTime)

};

Rescue("Initiate Communication Sequence");
```

Essentially they would have to work with the relevant and current monitoring

systems that existed. They would have to establish communications and this was to find out what the true intention of the gravelpit participant was: To stay in the gravel pit? To live a happier, more fulfilling life beyond the gravelpit?

Another part of their rescue sequence would be to connect the recued with matches that would be of mutual benefit to both the rescued and the match. Matches whom would care and look after each other, whom would like to communicate with each other between the planets.

Once matched, they would be given the chance to privately visually see each other, to privately communicate to each other via vocalizations and visualizations. If mutually desired, the matches would then be able to touch and feel each other. The purpose of this is to create a lasting bond, an intimacy where the rescued and the matches feel genuinely cared for. It is more than just an experience, the Mind, Sight, Touch Agency would be hoping to create lifetime bonds between matches, for support, and if possible... to connect those for the purpose of love, true, unwavering, **unconditional love**.

The relevant organizations were onboard, and because Vaora and ComT had experience, they were leading the squads.

The rescued would give feedback to the Technology Controls... "How do we feel more? Is it possible to combine the experience of touch and visuals moreso? I would like to see and actually talk to the rescued from the gravel pit! I really would like to get to know this person!" The MSTA would adjust accordingly.

Now that Vaora and ComT were onboard, their rescues would start.

Episode 3: Their First Rescue

The MSTA had been receiving intelligence from various sources. It looks like every color of the rainbow agrees. Blue, Red, Purple, Violet, Green, Grey, Orange all say it's a go ahead. A rescue must occur. They contacted Vaora and ComT.

Vaora and ComT were just getting to know each other. They have been connected intimately, yet from a distance. Now they are actually together, near each other, able to touch and talk with each other. They were laying next to each other, holding each other when they were contacted. "Only if we could stay in bed with each other forever... I love this feeling with you" Vaora told ComT.

MSTA briefed Vaora and ComT. It looks like a young man was contacted from the Netherworld. He reacted luckily. A woman in Planet JIx was in a gravel pit. She shouldn't have been. We must rescue her. We have a match, the young man in Planet Aeur that heard her cries. The man, Jeru, apparently went berserk and started diggin and breaking through the sidewalk where he thought she was underground, yet she was on another planet. He told authorities what was occurring, yet they didn't believe him. Now Jeru is in trouble, yet that will work out. Most importantly is getting the woman, Aloba with Jeru. Then she will feel safe, and Jeru will understand. This was an interdimensional rescue. The Aloba and Jeru are destined to be together. Matches made between the realms. It's a sanctioned match.

Our rescue plan is to invisibly observe the situation at Jeru. We will use aerial technologies to fly us in if all points to that the rescue should actually occur.

MSTA would like Vaora's opinion as to what we should do. We would also like her to make first contact with Aloba, so she intuitively will know what to say, and how to calm Aloba.

"What was occurring?" ComT asked. "Let's just say this: Sometimes rust is a good, natural process. A fungi balancing out metal, yet this situation is like rust eating away unrelenting towards a gorgeously crafted artwork of metal that is supposed to be inside. This fine metal artwork is crafted intertwining delicately with glass. A sweet, lovely artwork, and this rust is just relentlessly eating and destroying such a beautiful artwork that should be preserved with oil and kept indoors." ComT and Vaora understood completely.

"How do we neutralize the rust?" ComT asked. MSTA replied "Invisibly... let's just say with Acetone and Phosphoric Acid."

They, ComT and Vaora, beamed up to the space craft. The tele-transported just outside the atmosphere of Planet Jix. They had the right clearance to enter the airspace. They began their monitoring. Right away they found Aloba.

Vaora recognized the situation. "I remember when I was in the gravel pit. I remember all too well."

Meanwhile, Jeru was being briefed that the rescue was going to occur and that he would be able to be with Aloba soon. He was happy. They mind-linked communications between Jeru and Aloba. They told each other how they felt about each other. They both knew they'd be together soon.

The first mind travelers entered. They brought with them only their third eye connection devices. Vaora established communication with Aloba. Aloba said "Yes, please bring me to Jeru. I would like to be with Jeru. I need Jeru." She was in slight shock and in disbelief that she was finally going to be with Jeru. Jeru was her only thought of hope while in the pit. "Please bring me to Jeru." Aloba was crying. Vaora knew that it was true, Aloba is destined to be with Jeru. Vaora said "Thank goodness, she could still feel, she still has her emotions."

ComT was with the MSTA team monitoring and observing the situation. Everything was going smooth. The powers that be recognized that a rescue and teleportation was necessary.

Vaora teleported to Aloba physically and appeared. "I'm here, I'm really here. Are you ready to go?" Vaora asked Aloba. "Yes". They teleported her and Vaora up to the spacecraft.

One in the space craft the team of female technicians attended to Aloba. They cleaned and bathed her. Aloba felt relief. She was in disbelief that she got out of the pit.

The space craft exited Planet Jix and teleported to Planet Aeur. MSTA let Aloba recover and while she was recoving, she was mind-linked with Jeru so they could communicate.

Finally Jeru and Aloba's dreams and hopes are coming true!

ComT and Vaora were responsible for introducing Jeru with Aloba. When Aloba was ready, they brought her to Jeru and introduced each other. Aloba and Jeru immediately embraced each other and they both cried.

Vaora and ComT held hands. Their first rescue... a success!